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REYNOLDS HISTORICAL
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The Lewis Parker Family

1958

By Lois White Patton

The Lewis Parker
Family

1928

By Mrs. C. H. Parker

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Patton, Lois (White)
Lewis Parker family

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DEDICATION

To all living namesakes of our Parker family and descendants:

Belle Parker White Adams, and her daughter

Matilda Adams Woodall, and her daughter

Rachel Jane Woodall

Monroe Howard White

Frederick Parker Gurley

Clifton Parker Pearman

Nancy Parker Lewis

Howard Stanley Lewis

James Parker Cochran, and his son

James Parker Cochran, Jr.

William Madison Cochran, and his son

William Parker Cochran

Nancy Claire Cochran

Martha Cornelia Holland Fortson, and son

Francis Benjamin Fortson

William Erskine Holland, Jr., and son

William Erskine Holland, III

Rebecca Jane Holland

Finally, to all living Parker namesakes everywhere.

PREFACE

three

two Lois Claire White Patton was the oldest of the ~~five~~ brothers and sisters who made up the household. Naturally, we all looked to her for leadership, even as small children. Through the years, she has continued to hold this place in the family. Always good, kind, unselfish, and understanding of each of us, each member with their individual dispositions, ambitions, and desires, was dealt with in a wise and tactful way.

When she was only a young girl, her teaching career began. Her first experience was with some neighbor children—going to their home to teach the little girls and our young brother, Fred. After college days she taught many years and was selected the Teacher of the Year in Hart County in 1955.

All through life she has been interested in literature, especially poetry and she has written many jingles and poems of worth.

Lois was the one who always showed a love and interest in our ancestors and has done much work in tracing our ancestry. She was at one time Regent of the D. A. R. and devoted much time to that organization.

All down through the years she has taught in Sunday School, been active in the missionary work and other phases of church work.

It is only befitting that she be the one to write this history of her beloved family and it is a source of pride for all the rest of the family that she has done so.

Bell Parker White Adams

FOREWORD

For years it has been in my mind and heart to write a tribute to the memory of Grandmother Nancy Catherine Parker Pearman, my mother's mother and the widow of Weldon Chester Pearman.

This article cannot be a complete history, by any means, but the facts are authentic family history, so far as I can find, from the time of Frederick Redwine, born in Prussia in 1699, until the present time, 1958.

Since I found it easier to write in the first person, this article sometimes reads like my autobiography. It is not so intended.

Lois White Patton

Lois White Patton

SOURCES OF INFORMATION

Old Family Bibles

A Box of Old Letters

U. D. C. and D. A. R. Records of Matilda Pearman White

U. D. C. Records of Mamie Robertson Holland

Newspaper Article by Mrs. J. C. Weldon

Newspaper Article by James Parker Cochran

Booklet: **Descendants of Frederick Redwin and Barbara Stoner**
by: Mrs. Hattie Jordan, deceased.

Notebook of Family Kinships, Homes, Churches, etc., as told to me by Elmo Cochran, deceased

William Madison Cochran—Family Data

Malcomb E. Turner—Family Data

Court House Records

And my precious childhood memories of Grandmother Pearman and other old members of the family who were living when I was a child.

CONTENTS

I. The Redwine Family	5
II. The Joseph Parker Family	6
III. The Lewis Parker Family	7
IV. The Parker Home After Aunt Jane's Death	11
V. Last Will of Lewis Parker	11
VI. Letter from Henry and Rebecca Swann	12
VII. Short Articles:	13
The Pink Plate	13
Fred, a Family Name	13
VIII. The History of Providence Methodist Church	14
By: Mrs. J. C. Weldon	
IX. The Pearman Family:	17
William Pearman's service in the Revolutionary War	17
War Record of Weldon Chester Pearman	18
X. Weldon Chester Pearman's Last Letter to His Wife	18
XI. Grandma Pearman's Home on the Highway	19
XII. A Happy Year	20
XIII. Some Memories of Grandmother Pearman	22
XIV. Grandmother's Death	23
XV. The Descendants of Weldon Chester Pearman and Nancy Catherine Parker Pearman	24
XVI. Service Records	26

Chapter 1

THE REDWINE FAMILY



Family Record of Frederick Redwine and his wife, Barbara Stoner.
From the booklet, **Family Record of Descendants of Frederick Redwine and Barbara Stoner.**

By: Mrs. Hattie Jordan (deceased)

FAMILY RECORD OF FREDERICK REDWINE AND BARBARA STONER

Frederick Redwine, born 8-14-1699 in Prussia, married Barbara Stoner 11-15-1731 and died in 1-23-1761 in Pittsburg, Pa.

Barbara Stoner born 11-1-1710 in Prussia, married Frederick Redwine 11-15-1731 and died 10-19-1769 in Pittsburg, Pa.

1. Michael, born in Prussia, married Miss Ricket 6-15-1735, died in Montgomery County, North Carolina.

2. John, born in Pittsburg, Pa., 9-29-1739, married Miss Shiver, died in Montgomery County, North Carolina.

3. Lewis, born in Pittsburg, Pa., 3-9-1747, married Miss Kingsley, died in Montgomery County, North Carolina.

4. Jacob, born in Pittsburgh, Pa., 10-12-1751, married Rowena Rinehart, and died in Coweta County, Georgia.

This family moved from Prussia, Germany to America 1737 and settled in Pittsburg, Pa. They died and were buried there. The children moved to Montgomery County, North Carolina and later to Elbert County, Georgia and Jacob went to Coweta County, Georgia where he died and was buried at Concord Church, a few miles below Palmetto, Georgia.

WAR DEPARTMENT

The Adjutant General's Office
Washington
August 1, 1934

J. P. Cochran
Lavonia
Georgia

The records of this office show that one Jacob Redwine served in the Revolutionary War as a private in Captain John Johnson's Company, Colonel John Collier's Regiment, North Carolina Militia. His name appears on a company payroll of that organization dated December 22, 1780, which shows that he was paid from September 8, to December 22, 106 days. No further record relative to him or to his service has been found.

The collection of Revolutionary War records in this office is far from complete, and it is suggested as a possibility that additional information may be obtained from the North Carolina Historical Society, Raleigh, or from the Veteran's Administration, Washington, D. C.

Signed:

James J. McKinley
Major General
The Adjutant General
by: J. A. W.

Jacob Redwine received a land grant in District 12, Section 4, Lot 19, Bowers District, Elbert County, Georgia. Also, his name is on list of Cherokee Lottery under name of Revolutionary Soldiers and Widows.

Chapter II

THE JOSEPH PARKER FAMILY

Joseph Parker married Barbara Redwine, daughter of Jacob Redwine and Rowena Rhinehart. (This Jacob was the son of Frederick Redwine.)

These were the children of Joseph and Barbara:

John D. Parker

Benjamin Blanton Parker

Jacob Parker

Hubbard Parker

Lewis Parker

William Parker

Polly—married Joel Ledbetter

Betty—never married

James Parker Cochran, son of Elmo Cochran and Mrs. Willie Parker Cochran, a descendant of the Rev. B. B. Parker, wrote a history of Providence Methodist Church in Hart County, Georgia. He read this paper at the celebration marking the 119th anniversary of the church. This celebration was held at the church on July 8, 1934. From this article I quote:

"A family came to establish culture where the rude log cabin of the pioneer once stood, and to develop industry where savage red men once roamed the forests. The head of this family was Joseph A. Parker, progenitor of the Parker family of this section. He had moved from Virginia to Redwine Community, (now Hart County) where he married Barbara Redwine.

"In 1832 Joseph Parker founded Parkertown (now Hart County). Parkertown was soon to become an educational and industrial center of Northeast Georgia.

"Three of Joseph's sons, John D., Benjamin Blanton, and Jacob, were soon to become industrial captains of this section. They purchased 1,400 acres of land from Peter Carnes. The land included two water power sites. These brothers founded a firm known as 'Parker Brothers.' They owned a wool factory, corn mill, flour mill, gin, threshing machine, and saw mill. They also engaged in farming and merchandising. In antebellum days they owned a number of slaves.

"These brothers lived in perfect unity from one pocketbook and one barn. They were loyal to their church, contributing generously. It is said that John D. Parker, at the close of the church year, would pay any financial balance due the preacher. Since he acted as head of the firm, equal credit is due to B. B. Parker and Jacob Parker.

"The Parker Brothers' firm furnished the material to build this church.

"Dr. Hubbard Parker was a physician and also owned a farm of some 400 acres.

"Lewis Parker was a farmer and mechanic. His home was near Providence Church.

"William Parker, a teacher, moved to Fulton County, Georgia.

"Many years later, when Parkertown was no longer an industrial center, it was memorialized in a poem by Nathan P. Cox of Atlanta, Georgia. He was married to Maude Parker, daughter of Seaborn Parks Parker.

"Mr. and Mrs. Cox spent their summer vacation time in Parkertown for several years. Nathan, city-bred, though he was, became imbued with the peace and quiet of the little community."

PARKERTOWN

by: Nathan P. Cox

The verdant valleys form a feast,
Rich to the eyes of man and beast.
In broken lines against the skies
The lofty hills in grandeur rise;
And at their base the stream that flows
In graceful curves that speak repose.
All nature seems joined in the plot
To spend its best upon this spot.
I could not nurse my sorrows there:
Nor could I cling to sordid care.
My brow could never wear a frown
In quiet, peaceful Parkertown.

Each primitive old house that seems
So charged with cherished hopes and dreams
Of other lives and other days—
Speaks out to me in a thousand ways
Of noble men whose lives were spent
In honest toil. Thus well content
To serve their fellowmen and God.
And I would tread the paths they trod,—
Whose names reached higher than to fame;
Pure hearts, clean lives, and honest name.
Proud are the names they handed down,
And proud of them is Parkertown!



Chapter III

THE LEWIS PARKER FAMILY

Lewis Parker was the fifth son of Joseph Parker.

He was born January 18, 1804. Died September 2, 1866.

Matilda Swann was born December 17, 1804. Died November 11, 1864.

They were married November 29, 1827, (He probably was named for Lewis Redwine, son of Frederick.)

Children:

1. Benjamin Franklin, born November 6, 1828; died
2. Arminda Elizabeth, born November 18, 1830; died February ...
3. Nancy Catherine, born November 30, 1832; died December 21, 1902.
4. Joseph Henry Howard, born January 10, 1835; died December 27, 1898.
5. Mary Caroline, born April 25, 1837; died May 7, 1864.
6. Barbara Rebecca Jane, born August 26, 1839; died February 8, 1901.
7. Frances Clemantine, born 1842; died November, 1906.
8. Seaborn Parks Parker, born February 5, 1845; died December 4, 1891.
9. Elvira Manerva, born September 11, 1848; died March 9, 1879.

Matilda Swann Parker's parents were Henry and Rebecca Swann. Our box of old letters contains several letters to Lewis and Matilda Parker from

"Your affectionate father and mother,
"Henry Swann and Rebecca Swann"

Some were mailed from Jackson County, Georgia. One letter from Jackson County is included in these pages. All their letters indicate a spirit of love and family interest. Grandpa Henry was always the scribe.

Some Notes About the Family of Lewis and Matilda Parker

The family Bible of Lewis Parker was printed in 1829 at Cooperstown, N. Y. He bought his copy in 1831 for \$3.00, so he wrote on the front page. In the pages for the family record this is the first entry:

Lewis Parker and Matilda Swann, married November 29, in the year of Our Lord 1827.

Children of Lewis and Matilda Parker

1. Benjamin Franklin Parker

Since I have no information about the oldest child of the family, Benjamin Franklin, except his birthdate, I shall herein copy a letter written by him to his sister Jane. The handwriting is fancy with heavily shaded letters.

Spring Place, Georgia
Aug. 16th, 1857

"Dear Sister:

"I received a letter from you some time since and respond at present. My school is pretty good. There were sixty students in school today, which as you may think, keeps me pretty busy. There has been a larger school this week than I ever had in my life. If it continues so good as it is now, or nearly so good, it will do pretty well. I read a letter from Brother Howard last night. Heard of none of the relations being sick. Learned Joseph Jackson and Lou Vicy M. Parker were married latterly. Also, Frances Pruitt and Willis Gully, were married. The Campmeeting a few miles from this place commences tonight. I expect to go on Saturday if I am well. I suppose it is time for the Quarterly Meeting.

"There has not been much rain immediately here for sometime until recently.

"I will not write at much length at present.

"I remain your brother,
"B. F. Parker"

2. Arminda Elizabeth Parker Allison

Arminda Elizabeth married John Quincy Allison. Old letters show that they lived near Athens, Georgia, until three children were born. One little girl, Antionette, must have died young, for I never knew of her except through these old letters and I remember all the others of the Allison family. They lived in Beaufort, South Carolina, during my childhood. One son, Cone, the oldest child, married in Georgia. His wife was Lantha Edwards. Cone had a large family. His youngest daughter, Annie, married Luther Bryson in Hart County, Georgia. The Bryson descendants are fine citizens.

Another son of John Quincy and Arminda was Fred Allison. His wife's name was Reba. They had no children. Their home was in Charleston, South Carolina.

The Allisons had a daughter, Janie, who married a Mr. Groome. Their son was Frederick Wallace Groome and their only daughter was Maude Parker Groome. These families all lived in Beaufort or Charleston, South Carolina.

"Auntie," as we all call Aunt Arminda, and Uncle Quincy were dearly loved by all of us children. Living at such a distance their visits were infrequent. "Auntie" was stylish in appearance. She sewed beautifully. Uncle Quincy dealt in furniture and must have been quite prosperous at one time, until a great coastal storm swept his storehouse and all furnishings out to sea.

They were ardent workers in the Methodist Church.

In **Baker's History of Hart County**, (p. 95) is an interesting article written by John Quincy Allison after a visit to my parents in Hart County.

3. Nancy Catherine Parker Pearman

Nancy Catherine Parker Pearman was my mother's mother. It is in her precious memory I am trying to get this family history written, together with some of my personal memories of her. Her second name

was written "Katherine" in the old Parker Bible, but was spelled with "C" in all papers and letters of hers that I have seen, and also in my mother's U. D. C. papers. Later chapters will tell more of her.

4. Joseph Henry Howard Parker

I well remember this handsome, lovable great-uncle. He lived in Atlanta and his visits were made memorable by the gifts he brought to us children from the city. We, my brother Wallace and I, called him "Big Uncle Howard" to distinguish him from our mother's brother—his namesake of course—Uncle Howard Pearman.

Here is a table of part of his family as compiled by his great-grandson, Malcolm Elijah Turner, III, of Richmond, Virginia—1958.

PARKER ASCENDANTS OF MALCOLM ELIJAH TURNER III

Joseph Parker — m —	Barbara Redwine
b. 17 Apr., 1774	b.
d. 12 Nov., 1860	d. 19 May, 1945

Lewis Parker — m —	Matilda Swann
b. 18 Jan., 1804	b. 17 Dec., 1804
d. 2 Sept., 1866	d. 11 Nov., 1864

Joseph Henry Howard Parker — m —	Mary Jane McCamy
b. 10 Jan., 1835	b. 30 May, 1837
m. 30 Oct., 1956	d. 22 Oct., 1916
d. 27 Dec., 1898	

Catherine Bitting Shumate — m —	Robert Everett Parker
b. 8 Dec., 1861	b. 14 Aug., 1857
d. 22 Jan., 1937	m. 27 Nov., 1883
	d. 13 Nov., 1911

Malcolm Elijah Turner II — m —	Margaret Emogene Parker
b. June, 1901	b. 12 Feb., 1901
m. 3 Sep., 1924	

Malcomb Elijah Turner III — m —	Ann Clay Bowers
b. 27 May, 1929	b. 30 Nov., 1930
m. 16 Sep., 1948	

5. Mary Caroline Parker Kay

Married William Newton Kay.

I have always understood that William Newton Kay died as a soldier in the War Between the States. Their only child was Emma Manerva, born June 9, 1857.

Mary Caroline Parker Kay died May 7, 1864. William Newton Kay had died December 2, 1862. The girl, so early left an orphan, grew up in the home of her grandparents, Lewis and Matilda Parker. Since I do not know anything more of Mary Caroline and William Newton Kay, I shall write of their daughter, Emma Manerva. Her grandmother died 1864 and the grandfather in 1866. Then, according to Lewis Parker's will, the head of the family became "Aunt Jane." Hereafter, I shall refer to the Lewis Parker home as "Aunt Jane's." The old home soon became a haven not only for little Emma Kay, but also for her spinster aunts, her widowed aunts, and other orphaned grandchildren.

Emma, or Emmie, as she was lovingly called, grew up to take the main cares of the household upon herself. She died at the age of forty-one, having given a lifetime of devoted service to the older members of her family.

I am glad God has provided Heaven for Emmie!

6. Barbara Rebecca Jane Parker

Aunt Jane's father, Lewis Parker, in his will appointed her to take charge of the home. (A copy of his will follows this chapter.) She

faithfully fulfilled this trust, although her health was poor and she was frail for many years. She gently directed all the affairs of the farm and home. Had Aunt Jane lived "today" instead of "yesterday" she most probably would have been president of various women's organizations!

My most cherished memory of her is this: Aunt Jane seated in her little walnut rocking chair, by the end window, reading to my little brother and sister and me. She wore small, rimmed eyeglasses with eight-sided lenses! She read to us the stories of Uncle Remus and Brer Rabbit, by Joel Chandler Harris. These now famous stories were being printed by the Atlanta Constitution, weekly edition.

After her death there was found among her possessions a slender gold ring. I remember hearing the grown-ups say her lover was slain in battle.

I HATE WAR!

7. Frances Clemantine Parker

Frances Clemantine Parker was never married. She was practically an invalid all her life. How greatly she loved the little ones of the family—especially my little brother Wallace! How dearly we children loved her!

8. Seaborn Parks Parker

Great Uncle Seab (for whom my brother, Frederick Seaborn White, was named) probably did not go to war. Of this I am not sure, but he was quite young when the war ended. He was a handsome man and, like Great Uncle Howard, he went to Atlanta to live. He married a beautiful young lady, Miss Belle O'Farrell of Athens, Georgia, my only sister, Belle Parker White Adams is her namesake.

To this marriage were born one daughter and one son: Maude Parker and William (Willie) Parker. Maude was married to Nathan Cox. They had one child, Nathan Cox, Jr. They lived in Atlanta. Willie fell from a moving passenger train on which he was working and died immediately. He was quite a young man. His death occurred in Atlanta. Many years later, Maude Cox was killed by a moving train in Atlanta. Her slight deafness caused her not to hear the approaching train. She was survived by her husband and son. Nathan, Sr., wrote lovely poetry, some of which is quoted in this article.

Great Uncle Seab never married again. After the death of his lovely young wife his children, Maude and Willie, made their home in the winter with their mother's people in Athens, Georgia. Their summer vacations were spent, in part, at Aunt Jane's. Uncle Seab was a traveling salesman in the time I can remember him. He sold hats. No doubt he was called a "hat drummer." Once he brought my little brother, Wallace, a brown corduroy jockey cap. (It is now in the possession of Wallace's small grandson, Robert Ballou, in Berkeley, California.) My hat was a wide, sailor hat with satin ribbon streamers. I know a stiff, sailor hat did not lend any charm to my homely little face, but I felt dressed up and fine!

Uncle Seab, as did Big Uncle Howard, brought us "City" gifts. Sometimes Uncle Howard made a fine game for us by hiding his gifts for us to find. A big box-wood plant that had a great cavity in its middle was a favorite cache.

When the uncles from the city came "home" they came by train to Lavonia, Georgia. My father, Samuel H. White always met them and brought them first to our house, about a mile and a half from the depot. Then he took them to Aunt Jane's. Our father, "Sam" to all the dear members of the family, was the most self-sacrificing person I've ever known. He looked after Mama's old people, and also several old relatives of the White side.

I am glad God provided Heaven for him!

9. Elvira Manerva Parker

Elvira Manerva must have married soon after her parents died since she is mentioned in the will with the unmarried daughters. I

have no date for her marriage. She died in 1879. Her husband was Butler Shirley. Lillie Shirley was their only child. Lillie went home to Aunt Jane's until her father's second marriage. She was a beautiful little girl. When Emmie died, Lillie, a grown young lady, came home again to Aunt Jane's where she took over the main work and oversight of the home. Her stay could not have been many months for she soon married Flavil Bond of Canon, Georgia.

They had three children, Gladys, Joseph Edward and Hazel. As I remember, hired help was resorted to to care for the Parker family and home, after Lillie's marriage.



Chapter IV

THE PARKER HOME AFTER AUNT JANE'S DEATH

After Aunt Jane's death in 1901, my father built a large room to the rear of the main house and Aunt Clemantine had a small apartment there. The farm and house were rented to a neighbor family who had oversight of "Aunt Clem." She lived there until she died in 1906. The last person for whom Lewis Parker's will provided a home was now dead. The farm was sold then.

After Aunt Jane's death, five years before, the household furnishings were either sold or given to the few heirs. I do not know how the disposition was made except for a few articles. Grandma Pearman (Nancy Catherine Parker Pearman) already owned the loom, spinning wheel, reel, etc.—all the weaving equipment which was in the old kitchen in the backyard. My father moved them for her to our home where he stored them in an old storeroom called Ford's Store. Ford's Store had at one time been a local post office. We moved to Hartwell in 1907 and the farm was rented for several years until our father decided to sell it. By that time all the equipment for making cloth was gone! Probably used by tenants for firewood!

My mother was given the clock from the high mantle in Aunt Jane's room. It is a pretty clock. The glass door is decorated with a cluster of lucious looking peaches. Our Mother gave this clock to her youngest son, Monroe Howard White. He lives now in Columbia, South Carolina. She also received the hand-made wooden candle table with two drawers, which stood under the framed picture of one of the uncles. The frame was an oval, walnut wood frame—quite pretty. And the uncle was handsome! On this table, year after year, were several large Bibles. The Lewis Parker Bible was the one my mother inherited. In it I found many dates and names used in this article.

Although I have no recollection of the sale of the Parker estate, I am sure it was sold when Aunt Clemantine died in 1906.

In a chapter of my personal memories I shall tell more of the dear old Parker home.



Chapter V

LAST WILL OF LEWIS PARKER

STATE OF GEORGIA, HART COUNTY

In the name of God, Amen.

I, Lewis Parker of said state and county, of advanced age and knowing that I must shortly depart this life, deem it right and proper both as respects my family and myself that I should make a disposition of the property with which a kind Providence has blessed me, do therefore make this my last will and testament, hereby revoking all others heretofore made by me.

1st Item. I desire and direct that my body be buried in a decent and Christian-like manner, suitable to my circumstances and conditions of life. My soul, I trust, shall return to rest with God who gave it.

2nd Item. I desire and direct that all my just debts be paid by my executors hereinafter appointed.

3rd Item. It is my will and desire that my three single daughters, Barbara Rebecca Jane, Frances Clemantine, and Elvira Manerva, have the use of the homestead and plantation, or such portions of it as they may need together with the family tools and stock of every kind after selling off enough to pay the debts, with the growing crop and provisions on hand so long as they or either of them remain single, or until they voluntarily forsake it as a home.

It is my will and desire that my three unmarried daughters have each a cow, a bed, and furniture all to be worth fifty dollars whenever they may need them to make them equal with those married.

It is my will and desire that my youngest son, Seaborn Parks, have the sorrel colt not yet a year old which I consider, when he comes to maturity, will be equal in value to the horse and saddle of my other sons.

When my plantation is no longer required as above mentioned it is my will and desire that it be sold together with the farming tools and stock and whatever else pertains to it, and distribute as follows:

4th Item. I give and bequeath to my daughters, Arminda E. A. Allison, to my daughter Nancy C. Pearman; to the orphan child of my deceased daughter Mary C. Kay; to my daughter, Barbara Rebecca Jane; to my daughter Frances Clemantine; and my daughter Elvira Manerva, fifty dollars each to make their portions equal with that already received by my three sons.

After the above mentioned bequest is paid off it is my will and desire that the residue of my estate be equally divided between my three sons, Benjamin Franklin, Joseph Henry Howard, Seaborn Parks, my five daughters above mentioned and the orphan child of my deceased daughter, Mary C. Kay.

5th Item. I hereby constitute and appoint my worthy friend, Jefferson Holland executor of this my last will and testament, this the 20th, November, 1865.

Signed, sealed, and published by Lewis Parker as his last will and testament in the presence of us, the subscribers who subscribe their names hereunto of said testator at his special instance and request and of each other.

November 20, 1865.

his

.....
Samuel x Craft
makr

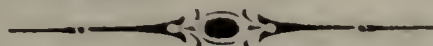
.....
Benjamin B. Parker, Jr.

.....
John B. Hale

Ordinary's Office, Hartwell, Georgia, August 15, 1877.

I, F. C. Stephenson, Ordinary in and for said County do hereby certify that the foregoing three pages contain a true copy of the will of Lewis Parker, deceased, as appears of record in my office. Given under my hand and seal of office.

F. C. Stephenson, Ordinary.



Chapter VI

LETTERS FROM HENRY AND REBECCA SWANN

In the box of old letters which my mother had in her possession after the closing of the old home, there are several from Henry and Rebecca Swann to Lewis and Matilda Parker. Each letter is signed with an affectionate closing. Henry was always the scribe!

Letter:

Georgia, Jackson County
March the 11th, 1839

Dear Daughter and Son,

You will perhaps be surprised to receive a letter from me so soon. And it is more than likely you will be surprised when you hear the cause. On Friday, the 8th of this instant, almost the whole of my plantation was burnt. Blacksmith shop, threshing machine, running gear and all my wheat but about three bushels, cobmill house and all that was in it and about it, and every particle of cow feed, that I had. It was hard put to save the kitchen and meathouse. They both took fire a great many times. The smoke house had to be stripped, entirely, and a good deal of the kitchen roof had to be torn off. It was about 2 o'clock when the fire came to our house. It broke out from Russel Glenn's spring where his black woman was washing. It burnt all Russell's plantation next to me, down to the field next to Thompson's place and all his inside fences above his spring branch nearly to his gin house. It burnt about half or more of Milton Matthews' plantation and more than half of old Mr. Matthew's home plantation. By that time the wind to some degree ceased to blow so hard and they got the fire stopped. I was not at home when it happened and of course saw none of the danger but all that did see it said they never saw anything more shocking.

On Monday the people came and fenced in our house after gathering up all the nails that was left, and making, I think, a thousand. We made out to make a low fence around the little field about the house and part of the orchard. There was 25 or 30 hands here yesterday.

I have now told you bad news enough. I will now tell you something more pleasing. There was no accident happened among the people fighting the fire. I must not forget to tell you that we are all as well as usual. I hope these lines may find you and friends in good health.

With affectionate regards,
Henry and Rebecca Swann

To

Lewis and Matilda Parker

N. B. Your mother has received your present. Everything was carried out of the house and laid where they thought they would be safe. Forty bushels of wheat and seventeen bushels of oats burnt. I have now given you a sketch of the damage. You will excuse mistakes and bad writing.



Chapter VII

SHORT ARTICLES

The Pink Plate

In our family we have a deep vegetable dish which we all call "The Pink Plate." It bears the trademark "E. Walley." It has been handed down from mother to daughter for these generations!

Matilda Swan Parker	to
Nancy Parker Pearman	to
Matilda Pearman White	to
Belle Parker White Adams	to
Matilda Adams Woodall (as of 1958)	to

Since Grandmother Matilda Swann Parker was married in 1827 we can believe "The Pink Plate" was bought more than a century ago.

FRED—A FAMILY NAME

Probably not one of the following "Freds" was named directly for Frederick Redwine, the Prussian ancestor.

But the fact is that the name "Frederick," usually shortened to "Fred," has been used in many "Parker" families. My brother was

Frederick Seaborn White. He went to World War I as Fred Seaborn White and was always called Fred.

J. Q. and Arminda Parker Allison had a son Fred.

The daughter of J. Q. and Arminda had a son, Frederick Wallace Groome.

Cone Allison, son of J. Q. and Arminda, had a son Fred.

In the eighth generation from Frederick Redwine we find Frederick Parker Gurley, born 1952, to Thomas Oren Gurley, Sr., and Eleanor Adams Gurley. He is the namesake of Fred S. White, his great uncle, and of his grandmother, Belle Parker Adams.



Chapter VIII

THE HISTORY OF PROVIDENCE METHODIST CHURCH

by: Mrs. J. C. Weldon

Mrs. J. C. Weldon, who lives near Providence Church, very graciously gave me her permission to use the article she wrote for a church celebration in 1934. Since that time the church has been covered with brick, Sunday School rooms added and the grounds have been planted with grass and shrubbery. It is a lovely church plant.

INTERESTING HISTORY OF PROVIDENCE CHURCH IN HART COUNTY

Rev. Johnny Wade and his consecrated wife, Polly, were among the first citizens of Shoal Creek community to think in terms of establishing a Methodist Church. The first services were held under a brush arbor and Rev. Wade doing the preaching. In 1815 the Church proper was established with a delegation from Athens assisting.

Fourteen members were required by the Methodist discipline. Seven white and seven colored, formed the charter members.

Rev. Johnny Wade and his brother, Joseph Wade, built the first log church on land then belonging to Mr. Rucker, a brother-in-law of Rev. Wade, now known as the estate of the late R. L. B. Shirley.

Several years later it was decided to move and build a new log church, with board shutters, near the present church site.

Each age has its Christian stalwarts. As the Wades and their co-workers waxed old, and many passed on, their mantle fell on the Parker brothers, Jacob, Lewis, B. B. and Joseph. These four brothers, together with other interested members, built the second log church.

In 1875 Lewis Parker deeded two acres to the church and the present church was built in 1875-76 at a cost of between \$800 and 900. The stone steps were built by Col. Cornog.

The first sermon in the present church was preached by Rev. John Neese from Ephesians 6:18. John Jacob, Benjamin and Lewis Parker helped to build the present church.

Providence was first on the Carnesville circuit, then on the Hart Circuit and afterwards on the Lavonia charge as it is now known.

The following ministers with their assistants have served the church from 1847 to the present time:

In 1847, Rev. Anthony; 1848, Rev. Henry Crawford; 1849, Rev. Moss; 1850, Rev. Henry Crawford and McGuffey; 1851, Revs. Cone and Steward; 1852, Rev. Sligh; 1853, Revs. Parker and Harris; 1854, Revs. Cotter and Worley; 1855, Revs. Brady and Howell; 1856, Revs. Brady and Walters; 1857, Revs. Jack Deavers and Parks; 1858, Revs. W. P. Norman and Jack Neese; 1859, Revs. W. P. Norman and Levi Neese; 1861, Revs. Chambers and Jno. P. Guess.

No names given until 1868. The War Between the States must have caused cessation of pastors for a while.

1868, put on Hartwell Circuit; 1869, Rev. Britt Sanders; 1869-70, Rev. Amicus Williams; 1871-72, Rev. Baker; 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, Rev.

W. P. Norman; 1877, Rev. W. P. Smith; 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, Rev. W. A. Farris; 1882, put on Lavonia Charge with G. W. Yarbrough, elder; 1882, Rev. Ab Quillian; 1883-84, Rev. W. J. Norman; 1886, Rev. A. D. Echols; 1886, Rev. W. A. Cooper; 1887, Rev. Lankford; 1888, 1889, 1890, Rev. A. D. Echols; 1891, 1892, Rev. M. D. Smith; 1893-1894, 1895, Rev. F. D. Cantrell; 1896, 1897, Rev. W. A. Simmons; 1898, W. T. Hamby; 1899, Rev. Mr. Dimon; 1900, 1901, Rev. A. C. Cantrell; 1902, 1903, 1904, Rev. Mr. Lowe; 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, Rev. J. F. Yarbrough.

Put on Hart Mission; 1910, Rev. Pace; 1911, Rev. Talkington; 1912, Rev. Maxwell; 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, Rev. Stephenson, 1917, 1918, Rev. Elrod.

Put on Lavonia Charge; 1919, 1920, Rev. Elrod; 1921, 1922, 1923, Rev. J. C. Adams; 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, Rev. C. D. Read; 1928, 1929, Rev. W. A. Woodruff; 1930, 1931, Rev. W. W. Cash; 1932, 1933, Rev. J. H. Couch; 1934, 1935, Rev. L. P. Webb, 1936, 1937, Rev. S. H. Dixon; 1937-1942, Rev. A. P. Watkins; 1942-1947, Rev. A. T. Hind; 1947-1949, Rev. J. R. Phillips; 1949-1953, Rev. J. E. Rollins, 1953 Rev. H. B. Simms.

Among those serving as presiding elders or as we now know them, as District Superintendents, were: Rev. T. J. Christian, Rev. G. F. Venerable, Rev. W. L. Pierce, Rev. H. S. Smith, Rev. F. J. Mashburn, Rev. Quillian, Rev. Middlebrooks, Rev. Yarbrough, Rev. J. C. Callaway, present Superintendent.

Mr. J. M. Cochran served as Sunday School Superintendent for about forty years. A brother-in-law of Mr. Cochran, Mr. J. N. Shirley, served for 12 years. Our community was so intermarried and intermingled that a Baptist, Mr. Pick Young, served as Superintendent a number of years. Others serving were Mr. C. C. Harris, Mr. James Cochran, Mr. L. S. Shirley, Mrs. J. C. Weldon, and Mr. J. C. Mauldin, the present Superintendent.

Among the many things of human interest connected with the church history is the fact, as has already been mentioned, seven of the charter members were colored people.

Mingling with the sacred dust in Providence's city of the dead, are the two Rucker children whose bodies were interred near the first log meeting house and were later exhumed and placed in the present resting place. An Indian child's earthly house rests among the sacred dust, the parents of whom in years gone by were regular attendants at services, though being unable to understand very little of the sermons, it is said the mother wept bitterly during the services.

The tallest and most commanding memorial in the cemetery is the one placed at Prof. Parker's grave. Funds for same were provided by his former pupils and admirers contributing 10 cents each. The last Saturday service was terminated by Rev. Stephenson and Mr. J. M. Cochran who were the only ones present.

It is said during the pastorate of Rev. Cantrell, a visiting evangelist, Rev. Quarterbeaum, held services under a tent and so aroused and stimulated spiritually were the people who attended that 35 men collapsed from exhaustion from shouting at one sermon. Mr. Wiley Vickery an uneducated man, was converted during these services. He moved to the Bold Spring community in Franklin County, reared a large family, and by diligent study became self-educated and at a later date returned to Providence and delivered a sermon from its pulpit. He has three sons in the ministry.

Three preachers have gone out from the church: Rev. James Parker, Rev. Benjamin Parker and Rev. James Griffin. Fate alone kept Edgar Wade, nephew of Rev. Johnny Wade, from entering the ministry. Just after the Civil War this consecrated young man, returning home by horse back one night after a three day fast, his mount became frightened, young Wade's foot caught in the stirrup and he was dragged to death just three days before he was to have been admitted to the Methodist Conference.

The first person buried in the Providence cemetery was Mr. John Hutcherson. The ground was covered with a heavy snow and his body was carried to its last resting place on a horse-drawn sled.

The Rev. Johnny Wade preached with such unction and power he has been compared to the late Rev. Sam P. Jones.

Rev. Wade assisted in establishing churches in both Elberton and Athens.

There has been a gradual increase in membership throughout the years but the greatest increase occurred during Rev. J. C. Adam's ministry when 67 members were admitted. Thirty-three members joined during Rev. S. H. Dixon's ministry and 11 during the ministry of W. W. Cash.

The present graveyard site was bargained for from the late Lewis Parker estate. Upon last inquiry as to settlement the late Col. J. H. Skelton, then administrator for the Lewis Parker estate, remarked that the amount was very small and that he would check and make a deed for same, but he passed on before this was done, and according to law, after a period of years, it automatically became Providence church property.

Bill Rance, an ex-slave, was the last colored person to attend services at Providence. This was during Rev. C. D. Read's pastorate. Rev. Read shook Bill's hand after finishing the sermon. Bill, with eyes swimming in tears, said, "Boss you make these things leak."

On May 1, 1951 the first church wedding took place when Miss Mahala Bartlett (a member of Providence Church) and Mr. Billy Gaines were united in holy wedlock.

Not only has Providence been a man's church but from the time Polly Wade aided her husband in establishing the first church, through the years when not enough men were present to raise the logs on a new church to the present time women have made a marked contribution by giving their time, their talents and their funds to the church and its needs.

Through years of adversity and prosperity the flame from the candle lit by Johnny Wade in 1815 has continued to shine.

In 1949 under the guidance and supervision of Rev. J. F. Rollins work was begun on Sunday School rooms. During the intervening years the men have worked diligently, with the able support of the fund raising committee. The interior of the sanctuary has been completed. The Sunday School rooms are being used.

The greatest need now is to finish the exterior. With the cooperation that has been previously manifested, we look forward to reach our goal in the future.

May broad, young shoulders, willing hearts and hands now carry on the work in such a way that Providence may continue to be like a city, set on a hill, that cannot be hid.

This article was compiled and edited by Mrs. J. C. Weldon, from extracts taken from April 5, 1929 Lavonia Times edition and given by J. F. Pruitt, great-grandson of Rev. Johnny and E. L. Cochran, son of Mr. J. M. Cochran.

I love and reverence Providence, my Mother's church.

Father, let me humbly say
That every day till I go hence,
I'll turn my face toward Providence
And reverently I'll pray.

Chapter IX

THE PEARMAN FAMILY

Since this article is written to honor the memory of my grandmother, Nancy Catherine Parker Pearman, I shall here list our Pearman ancestry as accepted by the Daughters of the American Revolution in the application papers of Leta Matilda Pearman White whose National number is 183,644; National D. A. R. number for Belle Parker White Adams, 183,645; National D. A. R. number for Lois Claire White Patton, 183,646.

William Pearman was born in Virginia, before 1757; died in Halifax County, Virginia in 1788. This residence before and during the Revolutionary War was Halifax County, Virginia.

William Pearman married Betty Hanks (Mrs. Weldon, a widow) in 1785. His wife died in 1815. Weldon Pearman, son of William Pearman and his wife Betty Hanks (Mrs. Weldon) was born 1786; died 1858.

Weldon Pearman married Lettie Shirley, 1806. Lettie Shirley was born 1789; died 1841.

Jonathan Pearman, son of Weldon Pearman and Lettie Shirley Pearman, was born October 28, 1807, and Leta Wakefield, to whom he was married, in 1827. Jonathan Pearman and family came from South Carolina to Georgia about 1853 or 1854.

Weldon Chester Pearman, son of Jonathan and Leta Wakefield Pearman, was born November 18, 1830; died March, 1863. Married Nancy Catherine Parker, daughter of Lewis and Matilda Parker on October 2, 1856.

The children of Weldon C. Pearman and his wife Nancy Catherine Parker Pearman were:

1. Benjamin Howard Pearman, born August 31, 1857; died October 9, 1909, and Leta Matilda Pearman, born September 17, 1862 and died February 6, 1936.

Benjamin Howard Pearman married Dora Gloer, December 14, 1869. Dora Gloer was born February 14, 1869 and died April 16, 1935. Their children: Hayden, Howard Gloer, Clifton Parker, and Sarah Pearman. (Sarah married Walter Blanton.)

2. Leta Matilda Peaman married Samuel Harrison White, son of Dr. William Franklin White and grandson of Samuel White, on February 23, 1886.

Samuel Harrison White was born March 8, 1860; died May 20, 1941. The children of Samuel Harrison White and Leta Matilda Pearman White are:

Lois Claire White, born March 13, 1887. Married Samuel Robert Patton, October 24, 1909.

Wallace Edmond White, born August 24, 1889. Married Julia Leland Kendall, June 26, 1917. He died February 20, 1942.

Belle Parker White, born December 21, 1891. Married Philip Edwin Adams, October 22, 1913. Philip Edwin Adams died April 3, 1950.

Frederick Seaborn White, born September 28, 1894. Married October 1, 1919 to Elsie M. Duncan. He died on November 15, 1957.

Monroe Howard White; born October 25, 1898. Married October 27, 1927 to Allie Gaines.

WILLIAM PEARMAN'S SERVICE IN THE WAR OF THE REVOLUTION

Our ancestor, William Pearman, was one of the pioneers of Virginia, Halifax County. He received a patent of land from King George II. In 1857 he owned several hundred acres of land along the Banister River near the center of Halifax County. He lived there until his death in 1788.

During the Revolution William Pearman served as a private soldier in Captain Philip Richard Francis Lee's Company, Virginia Regiment, known as Captain Valentine Peyton's Company, commanded by

Colonel William Heth. He enlisted February 14, 1778 for one year. He was discharged March 4, 1779.

WAR RECORD OF WELDON CHESTER PEARMAN

The United Daughters of the Confederacy in their records state these facts about Weldon Chester Pearman. The records were for the admission of Leta Matilda Pearman White to the organization.

"Weldon Chester Pearman entered the Confederate Army March 12, 1862. He was a member of Company H, 15th Georgia Volunteers. He went to Pennsylvania and was in two battles. He died of fever in a hospital at Petersburg, Virginia in May 1863."

(A yellowed sheet of paper in our box of old letters and records state the date as April 13, 1863.)

Weldon Pearman did not live to see his infant daughter, Leta Matilda Pearman. She was born September 17, 1862 in the old Parker home where her mother and little brother had gone to live after Weldon went to war. In the old home the mother and two children lived until Howard was large enough to be a protector in their own home.

When Howard was old enough to go away to school in Kentucky, Grandma again rented her home and farm and moved back to the Parker Home. There my mother was married to Samuel Harrison White on February 23, 1886.



Chapter X

WELDON C. PEARMAN'S LAST LETTER TO HIS WIFE

This is a copy of the letter which Grandma carried, always, with her. She had a sort of leather folder (I think it was leather) in which she kept it and carried in a pocket of her voluminous full skirts. The original letter is yellowed and worn and dim with age. It can scarcely be read with a magnifying glass. (August, 1958)

Letter

August 8, 1862

Virginia Camp near Richmond

Dear Companion and Son,

I received your kind letter that you sent by Mack. Was very glad to hear that you was as well as you are. I am well and hope these lines will find you enjoying the same like blessing. Mack landed here safe and sound. He got here last night about dark. I was very glad to see him for he can tell me more than you can write about the people in the settlement. I am glad to hear that people are making good crops of corn as they have made so little wheat. I hope that all of you will have plenty of corn bread to eat and that you will have enough wheat to have cake bread to eat the most of the time for breakfast.

I want you to have the field that Pa has got in corn sowed in wheat if you can get anybody to plow for you this fall.

I would be glad that I could have the chance to come home in September and wait on you until you get able to wait on yourself; but I don't have any idea that I can get a chance to come home until the war breaks. The prospect is that there will be more fighting before there is peace. We have been expecting a fight here. We went two days ago to fight the Yanks but they left their position. They had driven our men from the hill we had our last fight on so we had all fallen back from there but the pickets. They sent in a large force and run them off, killing one and capturing some 24 of the Georgia Regiment. So we went down there and drove them off of the hill. As it is a good position we expected they would try to hold the place but they found out that our people was sending large forces down there and they slipped away in the night, leaving us in possession of the hill. I don't know how

far they have gone back. I think they dread us. They have had enough to make them dread us. But they fight like men. There is no fun in meeting up with them on the battlefield.

You said for me to write whether I got anything. I did not get much on the ** (I could not read the blank space. The word may be "field," Lois Patton.)

I got me a very good rubber cloth. It turns the rain off very well. I got some soap to wash my clothes. That is all I got worth naming. I could have got lots of things if I could have carried them, but we had no chance of carrying anything. They were very well fixed before we routed them. They was a great deal better fixed for living than we are. They had everything good to eat. I have written to you before about this but I don't know whether you got the letter. It has been sometime since I wrote. I would have written before now but we have been running from one place to another on picket.

I think I have had all the letters you sent me. I am glad you got the money I sent. I sent a letter by Mr. Randall. I don't know if you got it.

You wanted to know if I want you to loan out the money. I would be very glad for you to loan it if you can get it in good hands where it will be making something. But if you can't get it in good hands you can keep it. Keep as much as you need anyhow.

I received the socks you sent me. I was glad to get them for I was out of socks. I don't need any clothes yet. Will need a pair of pants this winter. I don't know that I will need a coat for winter. I will let you know in time.

I want to see you very bad but there is no chance of getting to see you. If I could be at home with you I would take pleasure in waiting on you through your illness.

Nothing more at present.

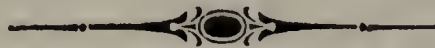
Remember me in your prayers. It is my desire to meet you on earth again, but if we never meet again on earth, may it be our happy lot to meet in Heaven.

Your affectionate husband until death,
W. C. Pearman

to N. C. Pearman

Three of God's spokesmen in the Old Testament days, Isaiah, Joel, and Micah, predict a time when the nations shall "beat their swords into plow shares, and their spears into pruning hooks, nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more." Now, as of 1958, these instruments of war have been succeeded by horrible, scientific means of warfare.

But the Promise Will Some Day Be Fulfilled!
The mouth of our Lord spoke it.



Chapter XI

GRANDMA'S HOME ON THE HIGHWAY

Elmo Cochran (deceased) a Parker descendant, told me about the original Pearman house which burned after it was no longer owned by the Pearmans. Grandma had sold it, probably about 1894. The original house was built of sawed lumber. It contained six rooms and a hall. No logs were used in its construction. It was on the highway that goes by Providence Church on to Parkertown and was just a few rods from the church. All the way from Grandma's to Aunt Jane's a distance of about one-half mile was through woods. Woods also surrounded the church and cemetery.

Her nearest neighbors were the Buffington, Gwinn, and Williams families and Joe Parker. When her home was sold, about eight years before her death, it was bought by Mr. Jim Carnes.

At one time her son, my Uncle Benjamin Howard Pearman and his wife, Aunt Dora, lived in this old home, and he taught school at Parkertown.

Howard Gloer Pearman, their second son, was born there. A number of years later Uncle Howard moved back to Parkertown at the request of the school authorities. He was teaching there when his mother died but was not living in the old Pearman home.



Chapter XII

A HAPPY YEAR

(Since I write my memories of my childhood days in order to tell the stories of the Parkers and Pearmans in the first person, I seem to be writing my autobiography!)

It must have been in 1895 and 1896 that a most happy year in our family life came to pass. We moved to Aunt Jane's! How long we lived, in the small house across the spring branch, I do not know, and there is no one to tell me. (I am the oldest living member of my immediate family, therefore, I must hasten to finish my memoirs!)

My father rented our own home, "the creek place," near Lavonia to some family and we went to live a while at Aunt Jane's for him to have lumber sawed and sold from the Parker Place, and to have some "new ground" cleared.

There is no need for me to ask as did the poet, "Backward, turn backward, O Time in your flight," to give me another look at Aunt Jane's home. In the first place, Father Time will not turn back, in the second place, I do not need another glimpse of the dear old place. I know how it looked when I was a child. It was a picture of rural comfort according to the standards of living some sixty years ago in northeast Georgia. The last time I saw it, several years ago, it looked like the scene of desolation spoken of by Daniel, the Prophet!

The house, built of heart lumber—no logs—had six rooms, a large front porch and a large "framed" kitchen—and—dining room attached to the main house by a narrow breeze-way. The original kitchen may have had a log framework but no logs were to be seen. It was a large room with a huge fireplace and was located in the back yard several yards from the house. In my childhood there was no cooking done in this kitchen. In it were all the pieces of weaving equipment. Of course no weaving was done as late as my time for clothing or household uses. But one time Grandma wove a long bolt of toweling for keepsake towels for the grown-ups of the generation then living. My mother's towel had red stripes woven in, and white fringe on the ends. It has never been used. It is in my home now, with many keepsakes. In another chapter is recorded the fate of Grandma's weaving equipment.

Now let's leave the kitchen and go to The Big House! The furnishings were plain but very comfortable. The little "Georgia room" built at one end of the porch was the company bedroom. The large bedstead in it was a "corded bed"; that is, it had ropes woven across both ways to form a smooth firm framework on which to put the big mattresses. In another bedroom there were white cambric curtains bordered with green. They appealed to me as being very pretty, especially when bright sunshine filtered through them. There were numerous cupboards and chests in the bedrooms. At least one chest was Grandma's. It was given to my mother. It now holds woolen blankets in our present home.

There were shelves of books. The city kin must have brought many of them. Many were of Bible teachings; lives of Christian leaders; and history. I cannot recall any fiction unless we class school reading textbooks as such!

There were some few pieces of pretty china. I prize now a small milk glass pitcher. One piece was a pickle dish in the shape of a leaf

with the edges curled up. So the pickles would not fall out! One was a tea caddy that must have come from far away. It was of cream colored pottery decorated with blue bamboo leaves. It had a loosely woven cover of strands of raffia. (At least I think it was raffia!)

The house was set among beautiful trees. There were large oaks, and hickory trees. We children and the squirrels liked the hickory nuts. There were many fruit trees and grape vines in an orchard a short distance from the house. The vegetable garden was always beautifully kept. By whom, I do not know. I well remember the fine lettuce plants. The leaves were served with red, ham gravy. No mayonnaise was then known. Emmie made salt-rising bread in a great, round iron oven, set on three legs. She cooked these loaves on the wide kitchen hearth (although they had a modern stove in "my day.") Her fuel was chips of oak wood. A large slice of this loaf, thickly spread with Jersey butter and maybe some grape jelly was a great supply of vitamins to hungry little children.

Between the house and the spring there was a big meadow. It was sodded with grass. It must have been some fine variety brought from far away for I have no recollection of its ever being cut! The meadow made a wonderful place to play. Along the little stream that flowed through the meadow and on down past the spring to the "bottom land," there were a great many beautiful wild flowers. Again, let me mention myself as a school teacher. Many, many pupils of mine adown the years have memorized the poem, "September," by Helen Hunt Jackson. She wrote, "The gentians bluest fringes are curling in the sun." The only fringed gentian I have ever seen grew in Aunt Jane's meadow! In my garden of memory, I can see that small clump of gentian plants right now.

In the yard space around the house there were pretty shrubs and plants. Near the end chimney was a clump of purple columbine, and a golden honey-suckle vine, and a bunch of forsythia—the stiff-limbed variety. In the spring jonquils and purple hyacinths were all about. And many other flowers.

O, my dear Parker relatives of the generations younger than I, how I wish you could sense the quiet and the feeling of peace that I can remember at Aunt Jane's.

We need not remember the mosquitoes, that had to be chased away in summer by rubbing our faces and hands with wild pennyroyal leaves! Let me tell you, instead, how the lightning bugs led us little ones into happy games of chasing them in the dusk of evening. And the noisy katydids in the big trees were silenced—supposedly—by laying our hands on the trunks of the trees! And instead of recalling how far Emmie had to bring water from the spring, even in stormy weather, and how hard it was to get wood cut and brought in for warmth—let us think of how cozy the rooms were in winter and what lovely shadows the open fire cast onto the walls!

Dear Young Parker Kin! You who are scattered from the Pacific coast to the Atlantic Ocean in our own Blessed Land of the Free, and you who have gone to foreign lands! I would that I could make you feel a little, if only a little, of the debt of gratitude we owe our ancestors. In spite of War with its toll of death, and privations, our Parker Kin were God-fearing, God-loving Christians who did not make complaints about their hardships. But I must get to relating a few incidents of The Happy Year. In the first place, Aunt Jane, Aunt Clem, Emma, and **Grandma** were still living. The old house was indeed HOME. And, too, Uncle Howard, Aunt Dora, and the Boys were only a mile or two away.

Our immediate family consisted of our father, Samuel Harrison White, our Mother, Leta Matilda Pearman White; Lois Claire White; Wallace Edmund White; Belle Parker White; Frederick Seaborn White. The fifth child, Monroe Howard White, was born October 25, 1898 after we had again, this time permanently, moved away from our home on the creek to our father's ancestral home, "The White Place."

During the Golden Year of which I am now writing, the little sister, Belle, was large enough to go alone along the wide pathway to Aunt Jane's after Papa, or Mama, or Wallace, or I helped her safely past the spring. Fred could walk but was too young to go alone.

Our mother was so happy to be so near her old home, and Grandma, and Aune Jane, and Aunt Clem, and Emmie!

I shall relate another incident that sounds like an autobiography! I started to school! My oldest little brother, Wallace, had become six in the past August. He was now old enough to go to school and could protect me enroute. I was to be nine in March. We walked a woodland path to the highway, then a mile or more along the road to the school house. Here Uncle Howard and Miss Minnette Holland were teaching. How we loved school! The school was not graded. Wallace, though only six, and I were both "in" McGuffey's Fourth Reader! Mama had taught us at home. We spelled in a class of larger pupils. We worked arithmetic—at least Wallace could—with the larger pupils also. Recess time was wonderful!

Another precious memory is Sunday School at Providence. The church was only a few rods from our house. It was then a wooden building of one very large room. There were two doors. The men and boys entered the door to the left; the ladies, girls and babies entered by the right hand door.

Mrs. Nat Edwards was the teacher for Wallace and me. She gave us colored picture cards much like those used today in some Sunday Schools. She wore a tiny black hat, or bonnet, that had some little upright sprays of jet that were fascinating to watch as they vibrated with her every movement.

I can remember going to a Quarterly Meeting held at the church. It must have been in summer for the dinner was served on long tables in the churchyard. The ladies brought their choice food and favorite dishes. Parker ladies were known to be excellent cooks and true Parkers, men and women, have always been known to be "good eaters." My observation is that this trait has been inherited down the ages!

Since we lived so near Providence it was a favorite walk for us to go with Grandma, and Mama, or Emmie, to the churchyard. In spring there were hundreds and hundreds of jonquils in bloom. No! we did not pull any blooms unless they were in outer edges of the cemetery where there were no graves. We were taught never to step on a grave, but we did not experience any superstitious fear of the place of the dead. We always visited the place of the little Indian's grave. In my home there are yet two worn, reed baskets which I was told were made by these friendly Indians who came by from time to time.

It was a happy year!

I remember the glowing sunsets. In retrospect I can well believe that "the Angel of the Lord came down and glory shone around"—on Providence, on our house, and on "Aunt Jane's house!"

Within the next two years, Emmie died; Aunt Jane died in 1901. And Grandma, of Blessed Memory, died in 1902.



Chapter XIII

SOME MEMORIES OF GRANDMA

In the short time that intervened between the breaking up of "Aunt Jane's" home and Grandma's death, she divided her time between the families of her two children, Uncle Howard Pearman and our Mother. It was a joyful time for us youngsters to run to meet the buggy, away down the road, when our father would be bringing her to our house.

The little Pearman boys were equally delighted when she went to stay a while with them. As I remember, the grown-ups were just as pleased to have Grandma come as were the children. She was easy to live with. She had nine grandchildren, five Whites and four Pearmans. She cared for us, and for our mothers, when we were born, except for Sarah Pearman, (now Mrs. Walter Blanton) who was not born until after Grandma's death.

Grandma had the small income from her farm while she reared her children. She spun, and wove cloth, and sewed for others to eke out her income. In her latter years, from 1895 through 1902 she had a pension as a Confederate Veteran's widow. My father always took her to Hartwell to collect her year's pension in a lump sum. It was sixty dollars a year! When she got her annual pension each grandchild was given a quarter and a little bag of candy. Mama and Aunt Dora each had a pair of new sheets. I cannot recall that she bought herself anything but of course she bought her clothing. Her black clothes were well-made and well-kept. The only hat I remember was a small black one that she called her bonnet.

Grandma was a talented seamstress. In our home now we have the "lap board" of smooth, thin, oak plank on which she cut quilt pieces and did pressing of seams, etc., as she sewed. She used her silver thimble for one other use than sewing. She rubbed sore, swollen gums of the grandbabbies when they were cutting teeth and let the teeth get through more quickly.

She knew nursery rhymes and folk-lore stories which we called upon her to tell time after time. I cannot remember if she could sing.

She was quiet and unassuming. Not often did she speak advice. One favorite expression was, "Least said, soonest mended." One time she and I were washing dishes. She looked at the windows and said, "We must wash these windows right away. Remember this: if your windows are clean no one will notice them. If they are dirty, everybody will think you are a poor housekeeper."

Here I shall insert a copy of her recipe for ginger snaps:

3 cups black molasses
1½ cup shortening
3 tea spoons soda
Flour to make a stiff dough
Pinch of salt

Heat syrup and shortening almost to the boiling point. Add ginger to suit taste, and a dash of red pepper. Let cool. Add flour to make stiff dough. Roll to ¼ inch thickness. Cut. Bake in a quick oven.



Chapter XIV

GRANDMA'S DEATH

One cold day, December 21, 1902, Grandma awoke in the early dawn. She was at Uncle Howard's home in Parkertown. She called him and told him she had great pain in her shoulders and arms. As she tried to rise he held her and she died in the arms of her dear, dear son.

After thirty-nine years the prayer of the young soldier husband for their reunion was granted. The next day her tired old body was buried in the Parker section of the Providence Church Cemetery. I am not sure of the name of the preacher who conducted her funeral but I know the appropriate text he used. It was this: "She hath done what she could." Matthew 14:8.

I thank the Lord for Heaven for Grandma!

"As it is written, eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of men, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him." Amen.

Chapter XV

THE DESCENDANTS OF WELDON CHESTER PEARMAN AND NANCY CATHERINE PARKER PEARMAN

Since the primary motive for writing this family history is to honor the memory of Grandmother Pearman I shall here record a few facts in the lives of her descendants, making some repetitions of names, dates, etc., given in previous pages.

Weldon C. and Nancy Pearman had two children:

Benjamin Howard Pearman

and

Leta Matilda Pearman White

Since Uncle Howard was the older I shall write first of him and his family.

Children of Benjamin Howard Pearman and his wife, Dora Gloer Pearman:

Hayden Maurice Pearman, B. September 7, 1890

Howard Gloer Pearman, B. July 22, 1892; d. March 3, 1958

Clifton Parker Pearman, b. December 6, 1895

Sarah Pearman, b. July 30, 1904

Uncle Howard taught in Hart County Schools until 1904 when he was elected by the vote of the people to the office then designated as County School Commissioner. He was elected on February 6, 1904, to serve 1904-1905-1906-1907. He took office on February 13, 1904. He held this office until his death on October 9, 1909.

At the time of his death he had begun to plan for re-districting the county as to school areas. His idea, carried on by his successors in office, consolidated many small county schools into a few large schools. Later school busses were put into operation. Now, in 1958, the consolidation may be called completed.

Uncle Howard was a devout layman in the Methodist Church and was always a leader in church activities and all good civic undertakings. He was a steward in the church and Sunday School Superintendent at the time of his death.

Hayden Maurice Pearman (1958) is still living. He is very feeble and lives in a nursing home in Charlotte, North Carolina.

Howard Gloer Pearman:

Howard married his childhood and life-long sweetheart, Vesta McCurry, on December 25, 1919. To their marriage was born one child, a daughter, Vivian Pearman, who was born January 8, 1922.

Vivian was married to James Stanley Lewis on October 12, 1946 in Hartwell, Georgia. Stanley was born December 8, 1914. They have two children:

Nancy Parker Lewis, B. July 17, 1949, in Miami, Florida

Howard Stanley Lewis, B. August 8, 1951, in Miami, Florida

The World War I record of Howard Gloer Pearman is in the concluding chapter of this story.

Clifton Parker Pearman

Clifton was born December 6, 1895. He was married on November 26, 1919 in Ohio, to Mary Throckmorton who was born September 11, 1895.

Their children:

Margaret Pearman born April 26, 1924

Don Pearman born May 5, 1926; died June 17, 1926

Margaret Pearman married White on November 17, 1940.

Her children:

Linda White, b. September 9, 1941

Kay White, b. May 5, 1943

Annie White, b. July 25, 1944

SARAH PEARMAN BLANTON

Sarah was born July 30, 1904 in Hartwell, Georgia. Married Walter Edward Blanton September 15, 1936. Walter was the son of Mary Canon and Joseph Blanton.

Twin daughters were born to Sarah and Walter on June 24, 1938:

Dora Pearman Blanton, and

Nora Lucinda Blanton

Dora was married on December 18, 1955 to Robert Franklin Cadenhead, son of Zera Newman and Jack Cadenhead.

A son, Michael Wray Cadenhead, was born May 12, 1958 to Dora and Jack Cadenhead.

Nora was married on November 30, 1956 to Leroy McManus, son of Carrie Biggers and Willis Alfred McManus.

A son, Richard Lane McManus was born September 15, 1957 to Nora and Leroy McManus.

FAMILY RECORDS OF SAMUEL HARRISON WHITE AND
LETA MATILDA PEARMAN WHITE

Children:

Lois Claire White Patton, b. March 13, 1887.

Wallace Edmond White, b. August 24, 1889, d. February 20, 1942.

Belle Parker White Adams, b. December 21, 1891.

Frederick Seaborn White, b. September 28, 1894.

Died November 15, 1957.

Monroe Howard White, b. October 25, 1898.

War Records for Wallace, Fred, Monroe, and Wallace, Jr., are in the concluding chapter.

1. Lois Claire White was married on October 24, 1909, to Dr. Samuel Robert Patton. Dr. Patton died January 30, 1929.

2. Wallace Edmond White was married to Julia Kendall White on June 26, 1917, at Lake Butler, Florida. Julia was the only child of the Rev. and Mrs. Paul Kendall. Her father was a Methodist preacher and was the son of a Methodist preacher, the Rev. T. R. Kendall, Sr.

To Wallace Sr., and Julia White were born three children:

Wallace Edmond White, Jr., b. November 21, 1919

Anna Scovel White, b. March 4, 1922

Julia Kendall White, b. March 1, 1935

Anna was born March 4, 1922 in Hartwell, Georgia. She was married on January 25, 1945 to Nathan Elmer Ballou in Atlanta, Georgia. Nathan was born September 27, 1919 in Michigan. The Ballous have two sons:

Robert Kendall Ballou, born September 16, 1949, in Berkley, California.

Douglas Paul Ballou, born October 3, 1951, in Berkeley, California.

Julia Kendall White Holman

Julia Kendall was born March 1, 1935, in Atlanta, Georgia. She was married on April 26, 1956 to Robert Mace Holman, Jr. they have one son, Robert Kendall Holman, born in Dothan, Alabama.

Belle Parker White Adams

3. Belle Parker White was married to Philip Edwin Adams, October 22, 1913, in Hartwell, Georgia. Philip died on April 3, 1950.

To them was born two daughters:

Lois Eleanor Adams, b. May 30, 1917

Matilda Hammond Adams, born January 29, 1923

Lois Eleanor was married to Thomas Oren Gurley on June 6, 1939, in Hartwell, Georgia. They have two sons:

Thomas Oren Gurley, Jr., b. February 14, 1948

Frederick Parker Gurley, b. February 7, 1952

Matilda Hammond Adams

Matilda was married to Robert Baugh Woodall, Jr., on September

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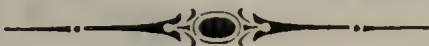
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13, 1947, in Hartwell, Georgia. They have two children:
Rachel Jane Woodall, b. August 5, 1955, in Atlanta, Georgia
Robert Baugh Woodall III, b. September 8, 1956 in Atlanta, Georgia
4. Frederick Seaborn White
Frederick Seaborn White was married to Elsie M. Duncan on October 1, 1919 in Canon, Georgia. Fred died on November 15, 1957.
Elsie's parents were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Duncan of Canon, Georgia.
(See War Record at close of chapter.)

5. Monroe Howard White
Monroe Howard White was married to Allie Richard Gaines on October 27, 1927 in Bowersville, Georgia. Allie's parents were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gaines.
They have one child, Bernice Claire, who was born November 4, 1932. She was married to Donald Edwin Nelson on July 5, 1958 in Columbia, South Carolina. (See Monroe's war record at close of Chapter.)

As I close this article concerning my family history it is my wish that I could pay a fitting tribute to my parents. Two phrases have come to my mind repeatedly as I have thought of this idea: "unfeigned faith" and "sustaining grace." In writing to his dear friend Timothy, St. Paul spoke of the "unfeigned faith" of Timothy. I am persuaded that my parents lived, worked, and died in "unfeigned faith" and that they were always examples of "sustaining grace." May our God grant similar faith and grace to their descendants even until the end of time. Amen.



Chapter XVI

WAR RECORDS FROM THE WAR DEPARTMENT FILES FOR:

- Wallace E. White, Sr.
- Fred S. White
- Monroe H. White
- Wallace E. White, Jr.
- Howard G. Pearman

WAR RECORD OF WALLACE EDMOND WHITE, SR.

White, Wallace Edmond, Sr. White
Hartwell Hart Co. Georgia
Born—Hart Co. Ga., Aug. 24, 1889
1st Lt. Inf. NG
Sep Co Inf Ga NG (121 Inf) to discharge
Principal Stations: Hartwell, Ga.
Camp Wheeler, Ga.
Camp Mills, N. Y.
AEF
Camp Merritt, N. J.
Ft. Leavenworth, Kans.
Served overseas: Oct. 5, 1918 to Jan. 16, 1919.
Hon. disch.: April 15, 1919.

WAR RECORD FRED SEABORN WHITE

White, Fred Seaborn 1,165,183 White
Hartwell Hart County Georgia
Enlisted: NG: Hartwell, Georgia, February 15, 1916
Born—Hart County, Georgia, September 28, 1894
Co F Sep Inf Ga. Ng (Co. F 121 Inf) To discharge
1st. Sgt.

Hon. Disch. June 3, 1918 to accept Commission
 Appointed 2nd Lt. June 4, 1918
 Principal Stations: Camp Wheeler, Georgia
 Camp Perry, O.
 Camp Mills, N. Y.
 AEF
 Hoboken, N. J.
 Camp Gordon, Georgia

Served overseas: October 5, 1918 to June 26, 1919.

WAR RECORD MONROE H. WHITE

White, Monroe H.—Pvt. 5,583,015 White
 Hartwell Hart County Georgia
 Inducted—Oxford, Georgia October 1, 1918
 Born—Hartwell, Georgia October 25, 1898
 Students Army Tng. C. Emory University
 Oxford, Georgia to discharge
 Served overseas: No
 Hon. Disch. December 7, 1918

WAR RECORD HOWARD G. PEARMAN

Pearman, Howard G. 1,340,894 White
 Hartwell Hart County Georgia
 Enlisted—Ng Hartwell, Georgia February 25, 1916
 Born—Hart County, Georgia July 22, 1892 23 6/12 yrs.
 Co F 3rd Sept. Bn Ga Inf Ng (121 Inf) to June 5, 1918;
 4 OTS Camp Wheeler, Georgia to August 14, 1918;
 Co. F 121 Inf to October 22, 1918;
 Co. B 49 Inf to December 1, 1918;
 Central Records Office Bn to disch.
 Ck: February 5, 1917;
 Sgt. February 5, 1917;
 Pvt. August 14, 1918;
 Sgt. Sept. 7, 1918.
 Served overseas October 5, 1918 to August 22, 1919.
 Hon. disch. August 28, 1919.

WAR RECORD OF WALLACE E. WHITE, JR.

Honorable Discharge issued to Wallace E. White, Jr., Private First
 Class, 14174439, Headquarters Special Troops, Third U. S. Army,
 APO 403, given at at Heidelberg, Germany, 12th April 1946.
 Date of Enlistment—4 December, 1942
 Date of entry into active service—9 April, 1943
 Military occupational speciality—Gun Crewman, Lt. Arty
 Military qualification and date—Expert Infantry Badge, 2 July 1943
 Carbine—expert—18 December 1943
 Battles and Campaigns—Rhineland: Central Europe
 Decorations and Citations—Distinguished Unit. Brone Star Medal,
 EAME Ribbon
 Oak Leaf Cluster—Bronz Star Medal, Good conduct Medal
 American Theater Ribbon—World War II Victory Medal
 Purple Heart Medal
 Wounds received in Action: Rt. Knee, Mortar Fragment, Gunzberg,
 Germany, 26 April 1945
 Continental Service: 1 yr., 8 months, 26 days
 Foreign Service: 1 yr., 3 months, 7 days
 Service outside continental U. S. and return:
 Date of departure: 5 January 1945
 Destination: France
 Date of Arrival: 14 January 1945
 Reason and authority for separation—to accept Civilian Employment
 in European Theater
 Longevity—3 years, 3 days.



(2+)

